Price of Freedom

When troopers sneered faggot! as they arranged panties upon prisoners' heads, I explicated

the more dynamic cultural matrix for them. Waterboarding they were even more simplistic about. My job, again, to

have them see through policy's glass. Many are mere children

and, again, we must educate since the trivial and permissive system has flopped once more...encore,

encore-vastly sick of it yet? The multitudinous pressures

have gotten to me I regret to say

I've masturbated to injury several times. I feel I'll stop when I get out of here.

Laying down, as The Bible says, my burden. Necessary burden imposed by God and Country.